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TOWANDA:

Sainrdag Morning, December 4, 1832.

Belerted Boetry:

HOME.

Fich has its home for me.'

BY CHARLES COLLEGE.

WHERE is thy home !" I asked a child. Most beautiful and fair;
Who, twining flowers from nature's wild. Made garlands for its hair. My home," the happy heart replied. With smiles of childish glee.—
Some flow ry bank—the riv'let's side—

Where is thy home !" I asked of one. As with a "blushing grace," hear love's silvery tone. In the wild-wood's secret place, See spoke not, but a varying cheek, Right well the tale impart ; Jenhame" for that young spirit meek, Was in a kindred heart.

"Where is the home, thou lonely man ?" lasked a pilgrim grey; Who with a furrowed brow, and wan. Come marching on his way. He passed ; with a trembling hand. Which care's rough storms had given,--- The home I seek -- a happy land pointed up to Heaven.

## From the Boston Onve Branch. HE BASKET OF GRAPES.

WING HOW MRS. JONES WAS CURED OF PRETEN-SIONS AND PETTY SLANDER.

as Jones stood in the midst of cambries, col mens and calicoes. She was sorting this, cutthat, and folding the other on a long table esale, when in came a little woman with speciacles, satin bonnet, and an extremely and sat down, looking fa art and dusty.

Gad to see you, Mrs. Gilly, take off your bonsad Mrs. Jones, bustling towards her, " full A vice see, as usual."

Let you, I can't stop a minute; or leastarme than that," returned Mrs Gilly, fanning was ner rescule. "I declare what an in-28 creame you are, Mrs. Jones; it seems to are to ever busy."

Well so am I, specially at this season; you es Tommy Jefferson and Henry Clay, and as Washington, they've all got to have a fit out esers and jackets, jackets and trousers-what 1 Usar, and Cleopatry, and Intle Victoria and she's asleep now, most blessed baby ever stell wake up by and by ; you'd die a laugh-

hard say a word-don't say one word;" said . I'v juring up her hands and making a is interest tace, expressive of resignation and and I of ed think of this; 'epecially when et e so very troublesome."

all resumentably admiring a beautiful piece of stell a taham, and thinking how much it would more Victoria America. " But dear Mrs. Gilly," esculer's exclaimed, starting from her reverie, Ticknow where I can hire a sewing girl for

Was your neighbor has had one for two, or \*\* .478 so my Angelme says," replied Mrs.

My region! Oh, you mean Miss. Elden 24 20 I niece : her husband is or was captain 17 2) company somewhere; only to think! The grape has she sent us yet, and her vine bore

hay i she might leastways have sent you a

Nishe now Mrs. Lane, that hired there last see seed to send us a considerable sized plate - to me vines then never yielded as they have later her have had so much attention that er fere clerativ loaded down; and they're pick-"Law M: Eden gathering them myself." he there are some mean folks in the world, asalac how delighted I should be to send sm armes all over the village; but there it is; the has that's got the head seldom have the

Would you cail on Mrs. Elden ! no : on sec-The open and maybe her girl is disengaged."

Cere, ber elden danghter. Mrs Enlea ready, looked curiously at the child

her a most minbful expression the over ner countenance : she raised her eye-

We the squire's house was a fine, old-fashion-Excess that held within their grand space the opportunity to get more acquainted. is at with their perfume.

tarpeted dressing room, received two again. When she read the first she blushed, itsel indignant, and laid it on the table; when the a gazelle through the door.

maid, and with a great deal of noise and bustle, setting things to rights. She had just put the finishing touch on the parlor, when she heard a timid knock when the seamstress, who had seemed unaccounts at the door; and shaking her dress a little, she hurried out, and came back immediately, followed by a neat-looking girl, attired in a close fitting dress of

black silk, with a white linen apron and a collar, and a most timid air "Let's see, what's your name, miss?" asked the good lady, as the young girl smoothed down

her curling hair. "Lizzie Holmes, ma'am," she answered with a sweet simplicity.

" Lizzie-Lizzie Holmes-yes; come from the country, I suppose; well, I heard of you through sunshine all over his face, he exclaimed, "Miss my friend Mrs. Elden, and as I have got any quanti. Ainsly, have I indeed the honor !" and held forth ty of sewing, I thought I would patronize you." " Thank you," said Lizzie humbly.

"Now I hope you sew fast, as well as neat; I'm willing to pay a good price, I suppose you don't chage more than a dollar a day, and it's my way to invite company when I want a good batch of twice as many arms s'opped in their career, and work done, for my friends think so much of me awkwardly spread, as if their owners were deliverthat they always will take hold and help, whether want them to or no : so I humor them. You will please commence on these plaid pants, and the table vonder with the red cloth on it, you can have it undisturbed; I suppose you would prefer to sit

Lizzie seemed satisfie k took her seat, and plied her needle so very rapidly, that even Mrs. Jones, as she came and examined her work once in a while, (because she looked so young and inexperienced.) was perfectly delighted. Friends dropped in one by one until there was quite'a room full and such clatter of tongues as might be heard in the cosy parlor of the would-be-leading lady of the village, Mrs. Septimus Jones! Most of the good company preferred to keep the seamstress at a proper distance; but two or three of those rare people, who by some mistake sometimes find their way into gossiping villages, and almost redeem them, took more notice of our lovely Lizzie on that account. They afterwards said they found a wonderful beauty in that quiet blue eye, and her tones were as sweet and well chosen as those of any laly to whom they had ever before listened.

We should do wrong if we were to deny that there was some scandal affoat that afternoon; because Mrs. Jones narrated her opinion of Mrs. Elden's-her new neighbor-parsimony at long detail, and all the ladies cried "mean!" and "scandalous!" and then, after they had thought on everything they could say, about her appearance, manner, &c , conversation turned on young Mr. Hazlesee some of her tricks—they've all got to be well, the son of their old pastor, who had lately reand what not. Oh! dear, how much one turned from abroad, such a gentleman, was at presserio do that brings up a family; what great ent stopping at his father's. They expatiated on his extraordinary man!v beauty: his princely form his graceful carriage-and one and all united in considering him but little less than a divinity, and wondered " who he would have."

At dinner and at supper there was unfortunately room for all but one; every body looked signifiwould rather wait than not; so on both occasions she eat with the children, who were so much occupied in staring at her, that they neglected to act in their usual boisterous manner.

In the evening, after lamp light, those who had good eye-sight sat down again to sewing, and several old ladies took out their knitting work. Our beroine, the seamstress, turned her chair back towards the door, so that she might devote her attention more entirely to her task. With swift flying fingers she had contrived stealthily to embroider a tiny pink rose, with two hale green leaves, on the waist of a white frock : but these she had kept hidden from the light. She looked somewhat pale and fired, but no one asked her to rest for a while-why should she?

The party had grown quite merry, when all at once the door opened, and Amy, the stout domestic, came tramping into the room, her arms spread wide apart; and between them a large basket heap ed to the full, literally running over, with glossy, lustrous grapes, in great, rich clusters.

" Mrs. Elden's compliments, marm, and would von accept a few grapes from her choice vine !-They were picked off to-day."

Mrs. Jones rose, her face and neck scarlet; never was there a more self-accusing being than she at this moment. Some of the prudent guests smilwhen a warned me change is want for them looked as conscious almost prenty little frock, with a pink rose and two little ked to the waist, at work over their heated tables, ed, any many of them looked as conscious almost only by some apologizing remark; so the feast of green leaves worked upon its bosom; and then she grinding vigorously with their blunt knits-blades His Gilly's single minute had lengthened to an grapes was not altogether a merry one. It was obwith the acise to depart; as soon as she served that when the seamstress took a few, as they in some. Mrs. Jones hastily indited a note to her were passed towards her, she gave a peculiarly arch Art door neighbor, and despatched it by Mary An- smile; and Mrs. Jones noticed it, and curled her lip, but prudently said nothing.

There would have been a general and early breaking up, but for the appearance of a new comerand that personage no other than the youthful Mr. The signing languaged to herself, and mentally Hazlewell himself. The ladies were astonished Theavy out the joke," she answered the three or four young meidens grew less stately, and more interesting; Lizzie alone did not even Time. where alies Lizzie Holmes was at present once turn her head; but a smile and a blush spread over her delicate face:

Young Hazewell apologized for his intrusion, the wistocratic affair, very lofty, and located ladies cried out that he had not intruded a bit, but the imposing elevation, surrounded by gigan- said that his father had not been able to accept their bees, smooth walks, beautiful gardens, and kind invitation, and so he had availed himself of

A dozen "I'm very glad's," and " we are de lighted to see you," &c., &c., followed this little ha atention Miss Lizzie Holmes, while sitting speech, and they all grow quite charty and merry

The young man was a delightful talker, and after a while, conversation turned upon the old see and said it on the table; when ter a white, conversally on the said is on the said the said on the said of the sale laughed, threw tack her squite, with whom they professed to be well acgathering up her sewing, with the notes she squire's family, and particularly about a Miss Ainsly, his grand-daughter, an heiress from the South, -Tight Boots.

The next day Mrs. Jones was up early in the who had recently arrived, and was visiting at presmorning, sweeping and dusting, throwing the win-fent in the village. He said he had met her in New dows open wide, now in the parlor, now in the Odeans, and spoke so warmly and admiringly, kitchen, alternately scolding her children and her painted her virtues so vividly, that the young ladies present felt a kind of coldness creeping around their

hearts. He was still in the full tide of description, bly nervous for the last few moments, gathered her work all in her hands, and-ber eyes bright as stars, her cheeks as softly flushed as a ripe reach -arose, walked timidly towards Mrs. Jones, and murmured, "Does the stiching of this band suit

There was a roguish smile in the corners of her pretty mouth; still she tried to look demure.-Young Hazewell glanced up, started, passed his chair-then, while a bewitching smile broke like his hand. She bowed gracefully, and extended

What a moment! sixty eve-balls glaring, thirty mouths wide open, a dozen knitting needles transfixed with astonishment, and shining savagely: ing patriotic orations; twenty long necks strained from the perpendicular; all grave circumspection, dignity, forgotten, gone, buried in the graves of wonder and cariosity.

"You-you-l-I-it is-perhaps you are misaken," gasped Mrs. Jones, snatching at her selfpossession as a drowning man will at a straw this is Miss Lizzie Holmes—a isn't it ?" she continned, looking round in most ludicrous agony at her dear friend, Mrs. Gilly.

" Excuse me madam, my name is Lizzie Holmes Ainsly; and though an heiress, I do not know as I am entitled to any more respect and attention than Lizzie Holmes, the seamstress—especially as the sewing girl has been very industrious, don't you think she has ?" she added, looking archly up at her employer.

Poor Mrs. Jones was in real distress; the color flitted from her cheeks, and came again, each time with an intenser crimson; the minister's son, just comprehending the affair, begged Miss Ainsley to be seated. Chatting on in a tone and with a manner as unaffected as before, Lizzie requested the was finished. Some of them, with characteristic presence of mind, entered into the scene with coniderable pleasantry; and a nimble-handed matron caught up the grapes, the half of which had not been distributed, and passed them around again.

But poor Mrs. Jones could not get over her mor lification; and how was it enhanced when young Hazewell innocently said, "These grapes, Miss Ainsly, taste very much like some I had at your sister's last night."

grapes the best I have ever eaten."

A new revelation! What prevented Mrs. Jones from falling "right flat on the floor," she declares she never did know. Here she and others had his place. been reviling Mrs. Elden in the very presence of to they're seidom anything else," sighed cantly at Lizzie Holmes, who declared that she her sister. And more than Mrs. Jones looked their when the offence laid mainly at that worthy woman's door, but it assumed a more serious aspect when a dozen burning cheeks, and many a fast

In a short time Mrs. Jones' parlor was vacated: and the poor woman, humbled and recentant, wet her pillow with many a tear that night. The generous nature of Lizzie Ainsly, who thus undertook to teach personally a moral lesson, readily forgave the siights put upon her, as the unknown seamstress; and while in after years the affair passed into oblision, the moral did not.

Mrs. Jones now makes it a point of conscience to treat the veriest awkward menial with as much respect as she would any one of the squire's family; she when speaking of her neighbors : indeed, in steam-bath, causes the water to depart out of the the latter virtue she is a pattern to the villagers; and she acknowledges to much more happiness than being weighed, and found to be about twenty-three circumstances of soil and season, twenty-four or she ever enjoyed as peny slanderer.

And what of Miss Ainsly? Only that one glori ous night there was a grand wedding in the squire's rich old mansion-and the bride so beautifully attired in pure, white muslin, was Lizzie herself

It you should ever happen to be intimate with for her, with her own hands. Whether she will farther commit hersell, is not known to.

As the express train from Montreal was running with great speed to make up lost time, between St John's and Rouse's Point, says the Burlington Free Press, the engineer discovered a woman standing in the centre of the track franticly swinging a basket, evidently with the intention of stopping the train. The whistle was immediatly sounded for "down brakes hard," and with great exertion the train was brought to rest a few feet from the woman who never stirred from the track or evinced the slightest fear.

The engine men, firemen, brakeman and Superintendent, (who happened to be on the train,) ran up to the woman to find out what horrible accident had happened ahead to eall forth such a strong demonstration on her parts, Each asked eagerly the cause for her signals," Lawful saker" replied she, "I never seed one of them machines before in my life, and I do declare it is the funniest thing I ever did see."

While thousands fall by clashing awords, ten thousands fall by corset-boards: yet giddy females,

From Hoosehold Words. An Opium Factory.

At Ghazeepore, one hot and windy day, I went down to the " opium go-downs" or stores. The atmosphere of a hot and windy day at Ghazeepore. it it should ever be thought suitable for invalids or others, may be inhaled in England by any one who will stand at the open door or an oven and breathe a fog of fried sand conningly blown therefrom -After a two miles drive through heat and wind,

and odoriferous bazar, we (I had two friends) found our way to a practicable breach or gateway in a high railing by which the store-house is surrounded. A faint scent, as of decaying vegetable matter, asseiled our noses as we entered the court hand over his eyes, moved deliberately from his of the go-down; as for the go down itself, it was a group of long buildings fashioned in the common Indian style, Venetian-doored, and having a great deal more door than wail. In and out and about these doors there was a movement of scantily clad coolies (porters) bearing on their heads large earthen vessels; these vessels, carefully sealed, containing opium fresh out of the poppy district. Poppy headed—I mean red-turbaned-accountants bustled about, while Burkunday (or policemen) whose brains appeared to be as full of drowsiness as any jar in the go-down, were lazily lounging about, with their swords beside them, or else fasiened in sleep beside their swords.

The door-way was shown to us through which we should get at the "Sahib," or officer on duty Entering the door way, we pushed through a crowd of natives into an atmosphere drugged powerfully with the scent of opium. The members of the crowd were all carrying tin vessels; each vessel was halffull of opium, in the form of a black, sticky dough, and contained also a ticket showing the name of the grower, a specimen of whose opium was therein presented, with the names of the village and district in which it was grown.

The can-bearrers, eager as connibles all crowded round a desk, at which their victim, the gentleman on duty, sat. Canes were flowing in from all sides. On the right hand of the Sahib stood a native Mephistopheles, with sleeves tucked up, who darted his hand into the middle of each can as it came near, pawed the contents with a mysterious rapid ity, extracted a bit of the black dough, carried it briskly to his nose, and instantly pronounced in Enladies to consider her a seamstress till her sewing glish a number which the Sahib, who has faith in his tamiliar, inscribed at once in red ink on the ticket. As I approached, Mephistopheles was good enough to hold a dainty morsel to my nose, and call upon me to express the satisfaction of a gourmand.

It was a lump of the finest, I was told. So readi ly can this native tell by the feel of the opium whether foreign substance had been added, and so rapidly can be distinguish by the smell its quality that this test by Mephistopheles is rarely found to From the contents at one of these cans an assistant differ much in its result from the more elaborate takes a portion, and having made with it a solution . I presume they are the same," replied the tests presently to be described. The European of in a test tube, hands it to the chemist. The chemicial who was working with the thermometer at hundred, would be unable to remain longer than lour hours at his desk; at the end of that time another would come to releace him and assume

Out of each can when it was presented for the first rough test, a small portion of the dough was shame and distress: it was considered a good juke taken, to be carried off into another room. Into this room we were introduced, and found the thermometer working its way up from a bundred and ten degrees up to a hundred and twenty. On our beating heart bore evidence to their own sin of left, as we entered, was a table, whereat about a half a dozen natives sat, weighing out, in measured portions of one hundred grains, the specimens that had been just sent to them out of the chamber of cans. Each portion of a hundred grains was placed, as it was weighed, upon a small plate by . We have nothing more to see, believe have some plates were in the next place carried to another part of the chamber, fitted up with steam baths-not unlike tables in appearance-and about these baths ing whatever about Patna. For the Ghazeepore or tables boys were sitting, who, with spatulas, in- agency, the opium is grown in a district lying bedustriously spread the opium over each plate, as though the plate were bread, and the opium upon and you cannot find a more cautious woman than it was a piece of butter. This being those over the twenty-seven thousand laborers. The final predrug, and left upon the plate a dry powder, which, tottober and November. Under the most favorable bilians during summer.) to try the landlord of the grains lighter by the loss of moisture, is called stand- twenty-six pounds weight of standard opium is got ard opium. If the hundred grains, after evaporation, leave a residue of more than seveniy-seven. the manufacturer is paid a bigger price for his more ble circumstances, the yield may be as little as six valuable sample; if the water be found in excess, the price paid for the opium dough is, of course, Mrs. Jones, reader-which it is possible you may lower then the standard. I thought it a quaint sight -she will, in some garrulous moment, produce a when I watched the chattering young chemists na will tell you that the Honorable Mrs. Hazewell, over what appeared to be a very dirty set of cheesewhose bushand is senator, you know, worked that plates. But, the heat of this room was so great that about us, and before there had been time for the reduction of each hundred grains of our own flesh from the chamber of evaporation.

With the curiosity of Bluebeard's wives we pro ceeded to inspect the mysteries of the next chamber. It was full of vats, and in the vats was onium and over the vats were ropes depending from the ceiling, and depending from the ropes were naked men-natives-themselves somewhat opium-colorupon the opium; each var was in fact a mortar, and each man a living pestle, and in this room a quantity of opium-worth more lacs of rupees than have ever had between my fingers was being phia, and six per cent, of narcotine. mixed and kneaded by the legs of men, preparatory to be made up into pills.

From the chamber of pestles, with curiosity unsated, we went forward to peep into the chamber of the pills.

A rush of impe in the tight brown dresses foreach imp carrying a bolus in his hand about the man. The first was rich, the second poor. He size of a forty two-pound shot, encountered us, and took the honest man for his son-in-law; "for I had even the mayor." "Then, sir, I claim my liberty,

full of busy natives, every tongue industriously talking, and every finger nimble over work .-Around the walls of this room there are low stools placed at even distances, and apon each stool a workman rather square than site, having before him a brass cup, of which the interior would fit one half of a bolus. Before each misn, upon a stool, there stands a man without a stool, and a boy with a sancer. The man without a stool has by his side a number of dried poppy feaves, of which he takes few, and having moistened them in a dark gummy liquid, which is simply composed of the washings of the various vessels used in the establishment, he hands the moistened poppy leaves to the man upon the stools who sits before the cap. The man upon the stool, who has been rubbing the same liquid gum with his fingers over the inner surface of the cup-as housekeepers, I suppose butter their jelly moulds-proceeds to fit in two or three leaves; then, with his fingers spreads over them more gum; then, adds a few leaves more, and firs them neatly with his closed hand round the bottom of the cup, until he has made a good lining to it .-His companion without the stool has, in the meantime, brought to his hand, a fixed quantity of opium, a mass weighing two pounds, and this the genius of the strol puts into the cup; leaves are then add ed on the top of it, and by a series of those dexterone and inscrutably rapid twists of the hand with which all cunning workmen are familiar, he rapidly twists out of his cup a ball of opium, within a have already said, a forty-two pound shot. He game. shoots it suddenly into the earthen saucer held out by the boy, and instantly the boy takes to his heels and scampers off with his big pill of opium, which is to taken into the yard and there exposed to the air until it shall have dried. These pills are called cakes, but they belong evidently, to the class of unwholesome confectionary. A workman of average dexterity makes seventy such cakes in a day. During the manufacturing season, this factory turns out daily from six thousand five hundred to seven housand cakes; the number of cakes made in the same factory in one season being altogether about twenty seven thousand. A large proportion of these

of those who are engaged upon the factory. The key of a fifth chamber being in our power we continued steadfast in our enterprise, and boldly looked into the chemical test-room of a small laboratory, of which the genius appeared before us suddenly with a most benign expression of countenance, and offered chairs. His clothes are great ly splashed, and he is busy among opium tins, of which the contents have been pronounced suspici ous by the Mephistopheles in the first chamber .mysterious name of iodine, depart into the solution and declare whether he finds starch to be there.-The iodine spirit does its bidding, goes among the opinm, and promptly there flashes through the glass a change of colour, the appointed signal, by which the magic spirit of the boule telegraphs to the benign genius of the laboratory, that " The growe, sent this opium fraudulently, added flour to it, in third. order to increase its weight." The fraud having been exposed, the adulterated drug has a little red ink mark made upon its ticket. The consequence of that mark will be confiscation, and great disappointment to the dealer who attempted a dishones: increase of his gain

cakes are made for the Chinese, but they do not at

all agree with the Chinese digestion. The manu-

facture of the opium is not hurtful to the health

itself, with its own proper ticket by its side. The thing more to hear, and the very kind chemist will be our informant. There are two opium agencies. cake. one at Patna and one at Ghazeepore. I know noth tween its head quarters, Ghazeepore and Agra. Its cultivation gives employment to one hundred and paration of the ground takes place in the mouths of Pascagoula, Mississippi, (a tavori'e resort for Mofrom one biggah of land; one biggah being a little more than three-fifths of an acre. Under unfavoraor eight pounds to the biggah, the average produce being from twelve pounds to sixteen

To obtain the optum, as is well known, the cap sule of the poppy is scored or cut; the sccring is effected with a peculiar tool that makes three or four (vertical and parallel) wounds at a single stroke. This wounding of the hearts of the poppies is commonly the work of women. The wounds we felt in our own bodies what was taking place having been made, the quantity of juice exuding seems to depend very much upon conditions of the atmosphere. Dews increase the flow, but while take this pea brosh, and whip the informer out of to the standerd seventy-seven, we beat a retreat they make it more abundant, they cause it also to be darker and more liquid. East winds lessen the exudation. A moderately westerly wind, with dews at night, is the condition most favorable to the opium harvest, both as regards quantity and quality of produce.

The average per centage of morphia in this opium is from one and three-quarters to three and a ed, kicking and stamping lustily within the vats hall; of narcotine, from three quarters to three and a half. These are the valueable principles of the displayed, and yet, perhaps, the gay fair one's mind drug. In some opium, the per centage of morphia runs up to ten and three-quarters per cent. of mor

The income drawn from its opium by the East crores of rupees-two and a half millions of pounds of Golconda dazzle the recording angel into forget-

The daughter of Themistocles had two lovished to them gratuitously by their mother Nature, ere, the one a coxcomb and the other an honest

Commence of the commence of th

About the time of the first influx of emigration into California, a little ecene occurred on the steam-, er Tennessee, during one of her upward cruizes in. the Pacific Ocean, which we do not remember of. seeing in print, but ever published or not, will, we think, bear repeating. 🕐

One of these moral fungi on society, known in general parlance by the mubrique of "black-legs," had spread a tempting bait, in the way of a little. game of phare, before a promiscuous assemblage of Suckers, Hobsiers, Brukeyes, Cornerackers, &c., who were on their way to the new Et Dorado,-Among the number was a stordy Kentuckian, who in his hamble suit of home-spus, stood watching the game with interest. Presently thrusting his bands into the depths of his over-rost pocket he produced a greasy, well worn, but withal, well lined pocket-book, and taking from its recesses a bill, he extended it to the dealer, raying :

" Here, old teller, I lust a ten that time, and here's the money."

"How is that," exclaimed the sharper, "I saw von make no bet !"

"Wall, you see, I sez to myself, sez I, that jack's een an uncommon lucky keard, and dod durn my pictures, ef I don't bet a ten on it : so the perky

lick lost, and you've got my money." Thinking he had picked up a greenhorn, the gambler gave a sly wink at the few "knowing yellowish brown coat of feaves, resembling as I ones," who encircled him, and went on with the

> After a few deals, our com-cracker smacked his fist emphatically on the table, and exclaimed : " Dod rabbit it, that goes another " saw buck" on the plagny jack, here take it, ole home-fly."

With an ill suppressed grin of satisfaction, the sharper took the money, and added it to the rapidly growing pile before him.

In due course of time, the jack came up triumph, ant, and our yeoman jumping up nearly to the ear lines, cracked his heels together and exclaimed: " By G-d, I won fifty that time, so fork op you

lovely old coss you." The " sell" was so evident, that the gambler had nothing else to do than pay the money, which he did with the remark, that " the next time the, Kentuckian made a bet, he wanted him to put the

WHAT WAS IT CUT WITH .- A party of friends had esembled one evening, and after discussing the various topics of the day, one of them remarked: " Well, boys I suppose youv'e heard of Dave Dancomb's marriage ?"

Some of them had heard of it, and some of them

"Well," continued the speaker, "he is married, and I was at the wedding. A right merry time we had of it, too, I assure you; but there is one thing that surprised me very much, and that was ist, from bottles in which potent and mysterious the manner in which they cut the wed ng cake-L spirits are locked up, selecting one, bids it, by the can't help thinking of it. Now what do you suppose they cut it with ?"

"The wedding ring," said one.

"No." answered the first speaker, " you must zuess again."

" A Siring," said another. " No."

money down."

"A stick whittled to an edge," suggested a " No

"A piece of tin," ventured the fourth, thinking that he had hit it.

"Well, what was it," exclaimed ther all in one breath after quessing every impulpable article they could think of, except the right one, that could either possibly or impossibly, be put through such a

"Why," said the quiz, " they cut it with a knife, to be sure.

A Digstreen Court - During the snowner of '38, writes a southwestern correspondent, If A do stot mistake the year, I was present at a court held at hotel for selling liquor in less quantity than a galion, it being contrary to the law of the State. Present, Justice Hawkins sitting upon a decayed stump in front of the Hotel with a pea trush alongside of

" Prisoner, what have you got to say ! guilty of not guilty !" "Not guilty !" " Prisoner, you know you lie, for I have drank myself at your house at least twenty times a day, and I am a pretty good witness as well as judge of liquor; but as there are some doubts in my mind whether Pascagoula belongs to any particular State, and as half the Mobile boys would die without their liquor, the court in its clemency, imposes a fine on you of one picayune, but blast the man that informed upon-you! Sheriff, town. Landlord, you had better treat the party ?"

Darss for the Mixo -On Sanday morning, be fore going to church what a dressing there is among all classes, and what a stir to appear gay and pleasing! Is it quite sufficient for the great purpose of our existence to wash the outside of the platter !-Cuils may be arranged, fine tortoise shell combs fixed, sparkling ear rings hung, splendid garments may be poisoned with conceit, and troubled with rivalry, and Kept on the torture by ignorance and vanity. Windsor soap does not wash out the stainsof the heart. Cologne water cannot throw a fra-India Company amounts to some two and a half grance over an impare mind; nor will the rubies fulness of filling up the leaves of the book of retri-

> " Has a man," asked a prisoner of a magistrate a right to committ a missance !" "No, sir, not